

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**CHARLES D. WEBB,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Special attention given to Collections,  
Office on Broadway.

**CHARLES B. DICKSON,**  
DENTIST,  
Office over the Bourbon Bank.  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

**PHILIP N. FOLEY,**  
DENTIST,  
Office in Agricultural Bank building.  
Can be found at office at night.

**J. T. MILLAN,**  
DENTIST,  
Office, No. 3, Broadway.  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

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Office in Simms' Building,  
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**W. M. KENNEY, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office in Agricultural Bank Building.  
Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

**BE AN AMERICAN**  
Buy a watch made of steel taken from  
the U. S. Marine, at Havana. Dwyer and  
Walsh watchmakers at 100 N. 2nd St.,  
Dwyer and Walsh watchmakers have shown  
their family letters to the U. S. Marine,  
W. F. Dwyer, M.D., 9 N. 2nd St., New York.

**Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.**

## ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT  
DECEMBER 27th, 1898.

EAST BOUND.				
No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
Pass.	Pass.	Pass.	Pass.	Mixed.
Live Frankfort	7:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	9:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Live Frankfort	7:15 a. m.	8:15 a. m.	9:15 a. m.	10:15 a. m.
Live Frankfort	7:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
Live Frankfort	7:45 a. m.	8:45 a. m.	9:45 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
Live Frankfort	8:00 a. m.	9:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.	11:00 a. m.
Live Frankfort	8:15 a. m.	9:15 a. m.	10:15 a. m.	11:15 a. m.
Live Frankfort	8:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.
Live Frankfort	8:45 a. m.	9:45 a. m.	10:45 a. m.	11:45 a. m.
Live Frankfort	9:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.	11:00 a. m.	12:00 p. m.
Live Frankfort	9:15 a. m.	10:15 a. m.	11:15 a. m.	12:15 p. m.

WEST BOUND.				
No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
Pass.	Pass.	Pass.	Pass.	Mixed.
Live Frankfort	5:00 a. m.	6:00 a. m.	7:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.
Live Frankfort	5:15 a. m.	6:15 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	8:15 a. m.
Live Frankfort	5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
Live Frankfort	5:45 a. m.	6:45 a. m.	7:45 a. m.	8:45 a. m.
Live Frankfort	6:00 a. m.	7:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
Live Frankfort	6:15 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	8:15 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
Live Frankfort	6:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	8:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
Live Frankfort	6:45 a. m.	7:45 a. m.	8:45 a. m.	9:45 a. m.
Live Frankfort	7:00 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	9:00 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Live Frankfort	7:15 a. m.	8:15 a. m.	9:15 a. m.	10:15 a. m.

## KENTUCKY CENTRAL POINTS

Time	From	To	Time	From	To
7:30 a. m.	Frankfort	Paris	7:30 p. m.	Paris	Frankfort
8:00 a. m.	Frankfort	Paris	8:00 p. m.	Paris	Frankfort
8:30 a. m.	Frankfort	Paris	8:30 p. m.	Paris	Frankfort
9:00 a. m.	Frankfort	Paris	9:00 p. m.	Paris	Frankfort

Geo. B. Harper, Gen'l Supt.  
JOS. R. NEWTON, G. P. A.

## RAILROAD TIME CARD

L. & N. E. R.

## ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:55 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.  
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.  
From Lexington—6:27 p. m.  
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.  
From Mayfield—7:45 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

## DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.  
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.  
To Lexington—10:14 p. m.  
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.  
To Mayfield—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CAER, Agent.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

# Kodol

## Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.  
It is a specially prepared food and a nature in strengthening and re-constructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastric Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.  
W. T. BROOKS

## ODDITIES OF EXPRESSION.

Strange Announcements That Are Seen on Signs and in Newspaper.

"I don't see why folks don't learn how to express themselves," said the thin man, throwing considerable feeling into the remark.  
"Dyspepsia hurting you much today?" asked the man with the fat cigar, relates the New York Herald.  
"That's nothing to do with it," growled the thin man. "I'm telling you facts, and if you don't want to agree with me, why, you don't have to—only you'll show your usual poor judgment, that's all."

"What's it this time?" asked the smoker, with the air of a man conferring a favor.

"This," said the other, and he exhibited a newspaper in which one item had been marked with a blue pencil. He read aloud: "Search for missing boy with dogs and lanterns."

"This is the heading of the article," he sputtered. "I've heard of a good many different kinds of boy, but right now I don't seem to recall the boy with dog and lantern attachments. It's a new one on me. I suppose the man who wrote that intended to convey the impression that dogs and lanterns were being used in a search for a missing boy. If you read the article through that is the idea that you gather. But you'd never guess it from a mere glance at the headlines."

"You're all right," said the man with the fat cigar. "You're all right, you are. You have your troubles. But you don't have to worry over a break like that every day. You get it once in awhile in the best, or nearly the best, regulated newspapers. But it isn't a frequent thing. You'll get over it, my boy. But my case is different. I have to put up with this sort of thing every day of my life—that is, every working day. I'm getting pretty tired of it, too. I walk down to my office every morning and I walk back to my house every evening—some evenings. Now and then I drop in for a little session of the executive committee of the Society for the Prevention of the Consumption of Water, and then I ride home. Other days I take the air and the exercise. Half way between my flat and the office I am confronted with this horrible sign:

## LAMENESS A SPECIALTY.

"Now, you might think the man who hangs out that sign is a chronic sufferer from lameness. You might think it was on top and all you had to do to get what you wanted of it would be to ring the bell and walk in. You might think that lameness was supplied at reduced rates to families. You might think a lot of things, but the fact is the man who is responsible for the sign is a blacksmith, and the board hangs outside his shop. It flutters evilly at me every time I pass it, and some of these days I'm going to do it a mischief. I suppose the blacksmith desires people to know that he makes a specialty of curing, or at least treating, lameness in horses. But he does the best he can to conceal his meaning."

## A PERPENDICULAR TRAVELER

St. Louisian Who Covers Over 5,000 Miles Every Year and Never Leaves One Spot.

Think of traveling approximately 5,000 miles a year and yet not moving out of your tracks, so to speak, says the St. Louis Republic.

Impossible?

It may be verified by asking some of the elevator operators in any of the large office buildings of St. Louis. Take the Union Trust building for an illustration, and the figures presented are interesting. L. B. Spencer, the starter, has them down very pat. In speaking of the total distance covered each year by the six cages under his charge, he said:

"Our average working time is nine hours a day. We run one elevator on Sunday, so, to get a fair average, I should say that each elevator has 312 working days. It is really more than this, but I want to be on the safe side, so I will make a low estimate."

"The speed of the elevators under full pressure is 200 feet every 14 seconds. Of course the cages do not make this speed, for they have to make many stops each trip, but it is the time that they could make if there were none."

"I will take only one elevator to show my figures. It is required to make a round trip every 2 1/2 minutes, or two of them every five minutes. This gives us a better basis to figure on. For if the cage travels 800 feet in five minutes, we have 9,600 feet for one hour, and since there are nine hours in the day's work, the total is 86,400 feet, or over 16 miles a day. The way I get the figures to make my calculations on is by taking the distance from the ground to the sixteenth floor of the building, which is 200 feet."

"Since each cage works steadily for 312 days, there is a grand total of 26,956,800 feet for the year. Reducing this to miles we have, in round numbers, 5,105 miles, and since we operate six cages, the total is 30,630 miles. It is something to think over. The distance is sufficient to belt the globe and go nearly one-fourth of the way round again."

## Materials for Hats.

The silk plush out of which hats are made comes almost exclusively from France, all attempts to produce it in the United States having ended in failure. Nine-tenths of the felt hats worn in America are made from the fur of the rabbit and hare.—Chicago Chronicle.

## There is a Bright Side.

The gloomiest mountain doesn't cast a shadow on both sides at once.—Chicago Daily News.

## BLUSHES IN THE SHOWERS.

A Small Florida Tree That Turns a Beautiful Crimson When the Rain Falls on It.

"Among the many wonders of those strange swamps there is nothing more surprising than the blushing tree," said Albert F. Dewey, of Punta Gorda, Fla., who, according to a local exchange, recently passed a month in the everglades of Florida.

"The blushing tree," continued Mr. Dewey, "is by no means common. It is found only in the densest thickets of those interminable marshes, whose luxuriant vegetation is a revelation to explorers. It is called the blushing tree by those who know it because it actually blushes when the rain falls upon it. The phenomenon is apparently incomprehensible. It never fails to astonish those who see it for the first time. The mysterious and beautiful glow of color which it assumes in a rainstorm baffles description. The Seminole Indians, who once ruled Florida, have always known of the tree, and in their music language, now fast disappearing, have words which mean 'the maiden tree, which reddens at the coming of her lover, the rain.'"

"In company with a taciturn Indian guide I journeyed 40 miles to see this marvelous bit of vegetable life. I could scarcely believe the story he told me, yet curiosity at length overcame incredulity, and we set forth one morning in a small canoe. We spent nearly three days paddling and polling our way over the winding waters. In the afternoon of the third day I began to wonder if he had only been deceiving me for the sake of the boat hire and his pay as guide, when he gave a grunt of satisfaction and pointed to the right.

"Distrustfully I followed him ashore and through the underbrush. Beneath great cypress trees, hoary with the gray hanging moss, and past immense bay trees we wended our way inland. Eagerly he led the way until reaching the edge of a little open space he stopped, and with silent pride pointed toward the center. Gracefully a tree with broad, banana-like leaves reared itself aloft. Widespreading branches hung down, slightly waving in the warm breeze. Its emerald-hued foliage was the most beautiful I had ever beheld. It rose to a height of 20 feet and its thick, substantial trunk indicated many years of existence. This, the old Seminole informed me, was 'the blushing tree.'"

"I told him to prepare to camp here until it rained, regardless of time. We unrolled our blankets, stretched our mosquito bars, without which one cannot sleep in the glades, cooked supper and rolled up in our blankets for the night. That night, the day following and the next night passed without rain.

"I began to think it would never rain, when about noon a cloud darkened the sky overhead. I put a rubber poncho over my shoulders and fixed my eyes on the green and pretty tree a dozen yards away. It was covered with a greenish insect, the size of a large woodtick, which intensified its color. The rain began to fall in torrents, after its custom in that region. Beside me, grinning confidently, with a pipe in his mouth, stood the Seminole.

"As the cool water drenched the tree I was amazed to note a changing of color. Gradually, yet unmistakably, the green hue was giving way to pink. The Indian had told the truth. The tree was blushing at the rain."

"In a few minutes the green had faded from sight. Only in a few half-hidden spots beneath broad branches and on its trunk was there a large tint of green to be seen. The tree was as pink as the cheek of a healthy girl."

"After an hour or more the shower passed over, and I watched with no less interest the wonderful tree assume its familiar green once more. As it was changing back to emerald I suddenly realized the secret of the phenomenon. The tiny insects and not the tree itself changed color. These peculiar parasites are possessed of the power of chameleons. In the bright warm sunshine they are green—than the tree on which they live, but when the chilly rain falls upon them they contract their little backs and become a pretty pink in color. Millions of them thus change the tint of the tree. They are found only upon one species of trees which grow in certain portions of the everglades."

## Spread of the Coffee Tree.

Some interesting facts regarding the coffee tree have been printed recently. The native home of this plant is said to be Kaffra, in southern Abyssinia. It was not until it had been in use for centuries by the Arabians that a plant was carried to Java. In 1706 a tree from Java was sent to Amsterdam, and when it flowered and ripened seeds a young seedling was presented to Louis XIV. From this plant seedlings were sent to Martinique, and from these plants again seedlings were sent to Jamaica, Cayenne and San Domingo; while from Amsterdam plants were sent to Surinam. In fact, it was from the one plant, sent from Java in the beginning of the eighteenth century by Governor General Van Hoorn, that everything in the French possessions and West Indies sprang. In this way have traveled the progeny of the original coffee plant, introduced from Arabia at the end of the seventeenth century.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Secrets Not to Be Kept.

He—You know they say a woman can't keep a secret.  
She—That's a libel. A woman can keep a secret as easily as a man can—all but two kinds. There are secrets that aren't worth keeping and others that are too good to keep.—Boston Transcript.

## VICE REWARDED.

The Oracular Passenger Gives the Conductor a Tip and Gets Left Himself.

"The man who gave me that," said the conductor to the passenger in the car, "must have thought I was a chump."

The passenger examined the lead five-cent piece with a smile, says Luck. "You're stuck," he said, graciously. "Unless," he added, unscrupulously, "you can pass it off."

"I wouldn't do that," returned the conductor, polishing the bogus coin on his coat sleeve. "Besides, no one would take it."

"Not alone, but you might slip it in among two or three good ones," suggested the passenger.  
The conductor shook his head virtuously, as the car began to fill up.  
An hour later the ex-passenger fished up some small change to buy a cigar, and the first thing he saw was a lead five-cent piece. "I gave him a quarter," he mused, "and he gave me four nickels in change. The man," he added, still musing, "who gave me that, must have thought I was a chump."

## The Twentieth Century.

We now stand at the threshold of the twentieth century, and the nineteenth is a thing of the past. It will, however, be known as a century of invention and discovery, and among some of the greatest of these, we can truthfully mention Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the celebrated remedy for all ailments arising from a weak or disordered stomach, such as dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulency, constipation and biliousness.

## Berils of Civilization.

If we are driven to the hard labor of opening oysters for the sake of avoiding preservative and to milking cows to keep clear of formaldehyde it is evident that the highest civilization has not lightened our burdens, but rather added to them. By the way, embalmed beef has gone out of fashion, hasn't it?—Detroit Free Press.

## Best of Novels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets (Cascarets) is the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

## The Marches, Perhaps.

Mrs. Proudleigh—Yes, my daughter plays the piano by ear entirely.  
Mrs. Nextdough—Indeed? Sometimes it sounds to me as if she were using her foot.  
—Baltimore American.

The Best of Novels for Children and Youth is a bottle of GROW'S TARTARIC CHILL-TOXIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No more to pay. Price, 50c.

## Not the Genuine Article.

"That girl is only an imitation Boston girl."  
"What makes you think so?"  
"She says 'whom?' instead of 'to whom.'"  
—Indianapolis Journal.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Indianapolis gas consumers cannot be charged with stealing any red-hot stoves, anyhow.

POTMAN FADELESS DYES produce the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. Sold by all druggists.

To those whose god is honor, disgrace alone is sin.—A. W. Hale.

## MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Jan. 2.	
CATTLE—Common	\$2 60 @ 3 85
Extra butchers	4 50 @ 4 75
CALVES—Extra	4 40 @ 4 50
HOGS—Choice packers	5 10 @ 5 15
Mixed packers	5 00 @ 5 10
SHEEP—Extra	3 50 @ 3 65
LAMBS—Extra	4 25 @ 4 35
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 95 @ 4 35
WHEAT—No. 2 red	68 @ 70
CORN—No. 2 mixed	25 @ 26
OATS—No. 2 mixed	23 1/2 @ 24
RYE—No. 2	52 @ 53
HAY—Best Timothy	14 50 @ 15 00
PORK—Family	13 00 @ 13 25
LARD—Steam	6 80 @ 6 90
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	14 @ 14 1/2
Choice creamery	26 1/2 @ 26 3/4
APPLES—Ch. to fancy	3 00 @ 3 25
POTATOES—Per brl.	1 65 @ 1 75
TOBACCO—New	10 00 @ 11 25
Old	12 00 @ 14 75

Chicago.	
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 65 @ 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red	74 @ 78
No. 3 spring	68 @ 74
CORN—No. 2	36 @ 36 1/4
OATS—No. 2	23 1/2 @ 24
RYE	52 @ 53
PORK—Mess	12 60 @ 12 65
LARD—Steam	6 90 @ 6 95

New York.	
FLOUR—Win. patent	4 00 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	82 1/2 @ 82 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	45 1/2 @ 45 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	25 1/4 @ 25 1/4
RYE	57 @ 57
PORK—Family	14 25 @ 16 00
LARD—Steam	7 30 @ 7 30

Baltimore.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	77 @ 77 1/2
Southern	77 @ 77 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	41 1/2 @ 41 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	23 @ 23 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers	4 75 @ 5 00
HOGS—Western	5 50 @ 5 60

Louisville.	
FLOUR—Win. patent	4 25 @ 4 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red	76 @ 76
CORN—Mixed	41 @ 41
OATS—Mixed	26 @ 26
PORK—Mess	12 00 @ 12 00
LARD—Steam	7 00 @ 7 00

Indianapolis.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	73 1/2 @ 73 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	36 @ 36
OATS—No. 2 mixed	23 1/2 @ 23 1/2

# THE DISCOVERER OF

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

### The Great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.



No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles or such hosts of grateful friends.

Do not be persuaded that any other medicine is just as good. Any dealer who asks you to buy something else when you go into his store purposely to buy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has no interest in your case. He is merely trying to sell you something on which he can make a larger profit. He does not care whether you get well or not, so long as he can make a little more money out of your sickness. If he wished you well he would without hesitation hand you the medicine you ask for, and which he knows is the best woman's medicine in the world.

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these thousands of cures of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, The Great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.**

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—Stick to the medicine that you **know** is Best.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and helpful.

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

## Genuine

### Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*W. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *W. Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

## In 3 or 4 Years an Independence Is Assured

If you take up your home in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports to any reader of this paper. No money in advance; very low cost; postage paid. Write for information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or address the Under-Secretary, who will mail you pamphlets, etc. Free of cost. F. PEDLEY, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to D. L. CAYEN, Springfield, Ohio; E. T. HOLMES, Indianapolis, Ind.

## FREE ELECTRIC BELT OFFER

WITH TEN DAYS' FREE WEARING TRI